#### "TREADWATER JIM."

- BY SAM W. SMALL (OLD SL.) "Who's dat? W'y dat's Treadwater Jim-
- De wost little nigger in town— What de fokes all sez dey'll hang him, 'Kase wy hit d'n't seem he kin drown. He keeps himseif dere in the watah 'B' sut half ob his time in de year, An' et be's gotenny home round hyar, Hit's out on de end ob dat pier!
- " Well, de name what he'z got-it was gin him By fokes what was kno'in de facks, Fer dey sed dat sum title wa- due him
- 'Knse he'd done wan de nobles' of acks! Ob koarse I kin te'l yer de story, 'Kase I was right dar on de spot; An' of Jim is entitui'd ter glory, He fa'rly earnt all dat he's got.
- 4 Yer see, hit wuz out on de wahf, dar, Wun sunshines mawain' in May, Dat er little chile up fum de Nawf, sar, Wuz tooken out dar fer ter play; Ar' Jim wuz out dar wid his fish-line, An' de nuss warn't a-watchin de chile, So hit waik'd off rite inter de brine
- At dat corner dar by de big pile! # Well, den dar wuz skreamin' an' cryin'
- Firm all de fokes 'round on de pier, But Jim seed hit warn't no use tryin' Ter reskew de chile fum up heali—
- So he tak er long dive fer de watah An' struck whar de chile hed gone down, An' hit tuck him so long fer ter fine hit De peeple tho't bofe 'em would drown. "But purty soon out in de stream dar
- Er kinky black hed come in site.

  An' helt close ter his bres wif bofe hands, sah,
  Wuz de baby all limpy an' white!
  Den de moufs ob de pecple wuz opin'd
  In er long an' enkuridgin' sheut!

  Com on wid de bott, men! Jim holler'd—
- 'I'll tread watah ontel yer git out! "Den dey bent ter der ores like Mursters An' flew ter whar Jim, wid de chile, Wuz doin' hiz bes' ter keep flotin', But weak'nin' hiz lick all de while! But weak hir hiz less an de wine;
  Dey brought de two heah fer de landin'
  An' de muther wus crazy wid joy,
  While de father ji-a reteh'd fer dat darky
  An' hugged him ez do' his own boy!
- "So yer see, dat's de reesin dey gib him
- De name dat yer heer'd me jess call—

  A nobody bodders' along wid Jim,
  An' he does ez he pleezes wid all!
  Ob koarse, what he done wuz rite brave, sah,
  An' mebbe wuz wurthy er crown—
  But Jim! Well, Jim's jess de blamedes' 'count little nigger in town!'

#### KATHIE'S WEDDING DOWRY.

"Only one silk and that not new Dear me, dear me, it is dreadful!" and Mrs. Grayson caught up the pretty bodice of the garment in question, and gave it a spiteful little shake. Kathie, hemming ruffles by the window, laughed.

"What can't be cured must be endured; there's no help for it, auntie,'

"Yes, there was help for it," cried the lady, tossing the bodice from her, "if you had taken my advice; but you must go and act like a simpleton! The idea of a girl of your age giving away her hard earnings, and then getting married without a decent change of clothing! 1 declare it is too absurd. And you are making such a good match, too! Charles Montague comes of one of the very best families in the country, and he will be

rich one of these days.' "At which time, let us hope, my scanty wardrobe will be replenished," said Kathie, merrily.

Her aunt frowned contemptuously. "But what are you to do now?" she went on, "What do you think Mrs. | the December sunset glowed. Montague, of Oaklands, will think of you, when she sees your outfit?" "Not one whit less than she thinks of me to-day," answered Kathie, stoutly.

Mrs. Grayson laughed in scorn. "You poor little simpleton! Wait until you know the world as I know it, and you'll change your tune. I tell you, Kathie, appearance is everything. Your bridegroom himself will feel ashamed of you when he sees you in the midst of his stately sisters, in the grand rooms of Oaklands,'

Kathie winced, but she answered

"I don't believe Charlie will ever feel ashamed of me." "Wait until he sees you in your shabby

garments. "Shabby garments," said Kathie,

opening her bright brown eyes. "My garments are not shabby, auntie. I am quite sure I never looked shabby in my whole life."

Mrs. Grayson glanced at the trim, graceful little figure. The close-fitting blue merino was faultless; the linen cuffs and collars were spotless as snow, Kathie was right; she never looked shabby. Her garments seemed to be part and parcel of herself, like the glossy feathers and black tuft of a canary. Yet these same garments were usually made of all sorts of odds and ends, for Kathie was poor, and obliged to be rigidly economical. But she was possessed of that tact, or talent, or whatever it may be called, which is more to woman than beauty or fortune; which enables her, by the mere skill of her willing fingers and artist soul, to make life, her home, her own person, "a thing of beauty and joy forever."

Mrs. Grayson, Kathie's well-to-do aunt, with daughters of her own, who trailed their silks in the dust and tumbled their laces and plumes and looked dowdy all the while, regarded the trim little figure by the window with a half-admiring, half-contemptuous

"You're rather a pretty girl, Kathie, and you understand the art of getting yourself up in good style. What you've got will do well enough, but there's so little of it. Your bridal outfit is shameful, upon my word. What will you do for carriage dresses, and dinner dresses, and evening dresses, when you are Charles Montague's wife? Why, when I was a bride I had everything; a round dozen of silks of every hue, poplins, merinos, tissues and half a dozen sorts of wraps, I didn't go to James Grayson bare of clothes, I tell you,"

Kathie said nothing. She bent over her ruffles, her bright eyes dim with

"Such a simpleton as you've been," her aunt continued, "after toiling and teaching for your money, to turn round and give it away! I declare it puts me out of temper to think of it."
"What else could I do?" the girl

burst out passionately. "Could I see poor George's cottage sold over his head and he and his wife and children turned out into the street?"

"Assuredly," answered the lady, cool-ly, "he could have rented a house easy enough. In your place, I should have kept my money in my pocket; but you wouldn't listen to my advice. You are

sorry for it now, no doubt," "I am not sorry for it. I would do the same thing to-morrow. I'm glad I had the money to pay poor George's debt, and I don't care if I do look

either. I shan't help you; I told you that from the beginning; I can't afford it, and even if I could I should not feel it my duty. You would be headstrong and senseless, you must bear the conse-quences. I'll give you some lace for your neck and sleeves, and you may wear the garnet set of Josephine's,

wear Josephine's garments for anything.

"Oh! very well, don't snap my head off; I beg; you needn't wear them. Much thanks one gets for trying to assist you. You won't wear my hat, either, I suppose; how about that?"

"I have plenty of trimmings; I shall trim that light felt I wore last winter." "And your jacket? Where's that to come from, pray?"

Kathie's tears were gone, her brown eyes flashed like stars, "I intend to make myself a jacket of

grandfather's old coat," she replied. Her aunt threw back her head and laughed heartily. "Grandfather's old coat! oh, that is

too good! What would Mrs. Montague, of Oaklands, say to that? Kathie, child, what a goose you are!" Kathie threw aside her ruffles, and,

going to the clothes press, brought out the old coat, "The material is very fine," she said, "and this rich, old-fashioned fur will

cut into nice strips for trimming; I can make a handsome jacket out of it, and I think," she added, softly, "grand-papa would like me to have it, if he

"Grandpapa, indeed!" echoed Mrs. Grayson. "I should think you'd have but little respect for his memory after the manner he treated you; never leaving you a penny after you nursed him and slaved for him as you did."

"I think he intended to leave me something," said Kathie. "I know he did, but he died so suddenly, and there was some mistako," "Oh, nonsense! I wouldn't give

fig for good intentions! He had lots of money-everybody knows that; it has all gone to that scapegrace Dugald, and you haven't a shilling now for your wedding dowry."

"Charlie won't mind that," said Kathie, her cheeks blooming like a rose. "Won't he? Don't tell me, child! Every one thought you would be old Tom Rowland's heiress when you first met him. Ten to one he'd never have given you a second thought but for that, Now that he's disappointed he's too much of a man to back out, of course, but he feels it all the same. Don't tell

Kathie uttered no word in answer. She took the old coat, and, crossing to the window, sat down to rip it apart. Her wedding day was drawing near, there was time to lose. Mrs. Grayson settled herself on the lounge, for her afternoon nap; the big Maltese cat purred on the rug, the canary chirped lazily in the cage, and without, above the waving line of the wooded ridge,

Kathie began to rip the loosely stitched seams, her pretty, fresh face looking sad and downcast, Aunt Grayson's world-wise talk had put her out of heart. All her life she had been such a brave, sweet little soul. Left an orphan early, she had lived with her grandfather, and

made his last days bright, "You're a dear child, Kathie; byand-by, when you think of being a bride, I'll give you a wedding dowry.

He had said so a dozen times, yet, after his sudden death one midwinter night, there was no mention of Kathie found in the will, and so everything went to Dugald, the son of a second

Kathie did not complain, but it cut her to the heart to think that grandpa had forgotten her. She tried not to believe it; there was some mistake.

And when Dugald sold out the old homestead and went off to America she gathered up all the souvenirs and took care of them. The old fur-trimmed

overcoat was one. Then, lodging at her aunt's, she taught the village children, and saved up her earnings for her marriage day, for Charles Montague loved her, and had asked her to be his wife.

The wedding day was appointed and Kathie was beginning with a fluttering heart to think about making her purchases, when her brother George fell ill; and, worse, fell in trouble. He was rather a thriftless man and had been unfortunate; his little home was mortgaged, and unless the debt could be repaid the house would be sold over his head. Kathie heard, and did not hesitate an instant. Her hard earnings went to pay the debt.

She did not regret her generosity sitting there in the glow of the waning sunset; she would have done the same thing again. She did not doubt her handsome high-born lover's truth, yet her girl's heart ached, and tears dimmed her clear, bright eyes.

It was bad to be cramped for a little money, and one's wedding day so near. Her wardrobe was limited. She needed a nice seal brown cashmere dreadfully. and a light silk or two for evening wear. Aunt Grayson told the truth; she would look shabby in the grand rooms at Oaklands, in the midst of Charlie's stately sisters.

The tears came faster, and presently the little pearl-handled knife, with which she was ripping the seams, slipped suddenly, and cut a great gash right across the breast of the coat.

Kathie gave a shriek of dismay.
"There, now, I've spoiled the best of the cloth, I can't get my jacket out; what shall I do?"

Down went the bright, young head, and, with her face buried in grand-pa's old coat, Kathie cried as if her heart would break. Mrs. Grayson snored on the lounge, the Maltese cat purred before the

hearth, the canary twittered, and out above the wintry hills the sunset fires burned. Her cry out, Kathie raised her head, dried her eyes and went on with her ripping. Something rustled under her

"Why, what's this? Some of grandpa's papers !" She tore the lining loose, and there, beneath the wadding, was a package done up in parchment and tied with red

Kathie drew it forth. One side was "Very well, I shall try not to care, granddaughter, Kathie."

"Why, what can it be?" cried Kathie, her fingers fluttering as she tugged at

the tape At last the knot yielded, and she unfolded the package. Folded coupon bonds-a round dozen at least-and a thick layer of crisp bank notes. On the top a little note. She read it.

"I don't want the lace, I've some that belongs to mamma; and I wouldn't is your marriage dowry. Two thousand pounds. One day some fine fellow will claim you for his wife. You are a treasure in yourself, but take this from old grandpapa.

"Oh, grandvapa, you did not forget me !" sobbed Kathie.

A ring at the door startled her. She looked out and saw her lover. Gathering her treasures into the lap of her ruffled apron, she rushed out to meet him. "Oh, Charlie, come in quick; I've some wonderful news to tell you !"

The young man followed her into the

drawing room, wondering what had hap-

"Oh, Charlie! she cried, breathlessly, holding up her apron, her eyes shining, her cheeks aglow, "you see, I am rich! I've found my marriage dowry. A minute ago I was crying because I was so poor. I had to give George all my money, and I've only one silk, and I had to trim my old hat over, and auntie laughed at me so, and said you would feel ashamed of me. I was cutting up grandpapa's old overcoat to make a jacket, and I found this; only see,

£2,000! Oh, Charlie! I'm so glad for your sake." The young man bent down and kissed

the sweet, tremulous mouth, "My darling," he said, his voice thrilling with tenderness, "I am glad of all this because you are glad. For my own part I would rather have taken this darling little hand without a shilling in it. You need no dowry, Kathie; you are crowned with beauty and purity and goodness. In my eyes you are al-ways fresh and fair and lovely, no matter what you wear. I love you for your own sweet self, my darling."

Kathie let the folded coupons and

bank notes slip from her apron and fall to the floor in a rustling shower. "Oh, Charlie!" she whispered, leaning her head against his shoulder, "I

am so glad!" "Glad of what, Kathie-grandpapa's dowry?"

"No, glad you love me for myself." He clasped her closely, and at their feet grandpapa's marriage dowry lay unheeded.

#### GREENBACK STATE CONVENTIONS.

man Gillette, of Iowa.

New Jersey. The New Jersey State Greenback Convention met at Trenton on the 30th ult. Every county except one was represented. The platform adopted indorses that made at Chicago; denounces the national-banking system, corporations and land monopoly; demands a revision of the tariff and the protection of the rights of labor. Among the speakers was ex-Congress-

#### Solon Chase Nominated for Governor in Maine.

The Straight Greenback Conv Maine, convened at Bangor, May 30, and me to wave the answer back to Sherman. adopted resolutions in opposition to the national-banking system; recommending that no more bonds be issued; that all public lands be held as homesteads for the people; that all money should be issued by the Federal Government in sufficient quantities to meet the wants of trade, and be a full legal tender for all debts; that imprisonment for debt should be abolished; that all corporations and monopolies should be controlled by law; that indis criminate sale of intoxicating liquors should be prohibited; declaring an unalterable determination to oppose fusion with either of the old parties; and finally indorsing the action of the Sational Committee at St. Louis. A resolution ndorsing the course of Gov. Plaisted was indefinitely postponed. The following nomina-tions were made: For Governor, Solon Chase; smen, William T. Eaton, Eben O'Gary, B. K. Kellock, and D. B. Averill.

# Missouri.

The Greenback State Convention of Missouri met at Moberly, on the 31st of May. The folowing permanent officers were elected: Thos. L. Anderson, President; Wilham C. Aldrich, Vice President; Ishac N. Hauck, Secretary. A platform with sixteen planks was adopted. It reaffirms the Chicago platform of 1880; indorses the action of the National Executive Committee at St. Louis; epitomizes the ad-

dress adopted by that committee, and reiterates the principles of the party as qually formulated by the Greenback convencondemns option contracts, and calls for the criminal prosecution of all persons dealing in them ; denounces the action of the Legislature in redistricting the State solely in the interest of the Democratic party as an attempt to disfranchise 190,000 voters, and as a he against suffrage which should be rebuked at the polls at the next election. The following ticket was then nominated: Judge of the Supreme Court, Judge Rice, now representing the old Seventh district in Congress; Superintendent of Public Instruction, E. R. Booth, of St. Louis; Railroad Commissioner, H. M.

Pusion breendacaers in Maine. The Fusion Greenback State Convention of Maine met at Bangor on the 1st inst. Delegates present, 964. J. H. Thing was chosen permanent Chairman, Harris M. Plaisted was nominated for Governor. The resolutions adopted declare in favor of a circulating medium, consisting of gold and silver and paper, all full legal ten-der, controlled by the Government, and the unrestricted coinage of gold and silver, and denounces the national-bank system as one of deadly hostility to the best interests of the country; declares for reform in the civil service, reform in the tariff system, elections by the people, no imprisonment for debt, independence of the three co-ordinate branches of the Government, a non-partisan judiciary, and the right of the Executive to make suitable nomi-

# "The Saving of Talent."

A man recently advocated a "commission for the saving of talent." He suggested that a number of men of scholarly attainments be appointed by the state or city to visit the public schools at regular intervals and watch for the manifestations of unusual talent, Afund, he thought, should be provided, so that when those watchers found a pupil of marked intelligence they might furnish the money for his instruction in higher branches of study and thus make sure that his talent would be devoloped. "This talent-saving service," said the man, "is as important as the present life-saving has dragged out merely an existence by service.

Judicious aid extended to struggling talent is commendable; but to a "talentsaving service" there is this objection: It would create a kind of intellectual pauperism. Talent that cannot save itself is not worth the saving. Moreover, the very struggle for self-assertion is the ground wherein talent grows most nealthy and vigorous.

THE entire number of species of the

#### "Hold the Fort."

I notice a number of newspapers giving, or attempting to give, a correct statement of the circumstances under which our lamented friend and brother, Judge J. W. Mckenzie, performed the single act of heroism at Altoona, none of which exactly coincide with a detailed statement of the case, as given to me by the "hero" himself. I had been especially intimate with him for many years. Not one word had ever fallen from his lips relative to this matter, to my knowledge. One day, learning incidentally from another of his connection with 'Hold the fort for I am coming," I took occasion soon to ask him about it. He seemed at first reluctant to tell me, but I pressed him, and this is substantially his own account of it. After describing the situation of the armies at Altoona and Kenesaw, he said:

"Gen. Sherman's signal corps had been trying to send dispatches from Kenesaw to Gen. Corse. We could read the dispatches with our telescopes, but could not receive nor answer them back, because the rebel shots were so thick. The rebels had also a lot of sharpshooters posted watching our squad, and every time a man would show himself they would pick him off. At this time Gen. Corse came up and said, addressing the signal corps, 'Who is in command here?' Our captain was absent, and I was in command of the squad, and I replied, 'I am, sir.' The General then asked if a message could be sent to Gen. Sherman in answer to his "To hold the fort, for he was coming,' just read. I replied 'that it could be if it was absolutely necessary,' Gen, Corse then wrote out the message and handed it to me. It read as follows:

"To Gen. Sherman:-I am short a cheek-bone and one ear, but can whip

hell out of them yet. GEN. CORSE. "I took it and the signal flag, and called for a volunteer from my little squad. No man responded. I then offered the flagstaff to each man, and asked him if he would volunteer, and each one declined, I then thought I would detail one, but my brother Tom was in the squad, and the thought struck me if I detailed another than him they would say at once, 'partiality.' If I de-tailed him and he was shot I could never forgive myself, and it seemed like certain death to any one to undertake it, At this moment of hesitation, the General, seeing no man going forward, said to me, firmly: 'Lieutenant, I thought you said this message could be sent?' I replied, 'It can,' and without further delay I mounted the signal station and commenced sending the message, expecting every moment to be shot. The flag was about eighteen feet long, and the wind was blowing some, and I found it very hard work and felt as though I must give out before I was done. At this moment, when it seemed I could stand it no longer, a stranger, not a member of the signal corps, came up

# Marriageable Young Ladies. No class of young people are so much abused as marriageable young ladies, and

I do not think I could have sent the

whole message without help or rest,"

none are so helpless to defend themselves, when called by these opprobious epithets, "heartless," "inconstant" and "merciless." Hid securely away in almost every young lady's history there is a story of heart-break and blasted expectations, of which the cold world around has never dreamed. Hence her readiness to disclaim all knowledge of love. Perhaps her most intimate confi- Paris by Worth. They are all home dants would not believe she had a ro- made, and have all been made by one mantic episode connected with her life, but the sad expression on the young face is all that proves she has suffered. Her gradual giving up worldly interests will show how much. Not one-half of the women who marry give their lives into the keeping of the men of their choice. In almost every instance the man she loves best in the world is one who is not looked upon with favor by the parents. Can there be a more trying position for a loving young woman? She has been tenderly reared and beloved by her parents with an almost idolatrous devotion: they have staked much upon her comfortable and brilliant settlement in life, but when her lover comes, and she knows her heart can never be given to another, notwithstanding their deep contempt for him, she sees what a terrible disappointment she will be to them if she follows the promptings of her heart. Then comes the conflict between duty and inclination. Parents are growing old, and though she may have outgrown the school-girl age, she knows her first duty is to them. It is always a mystery to those who have passed the prime of life, why a daughter should not find it just as convenient to marry as she selects, instead of bestowing her heart upon a nameless young man who has no wealth. The girl goes blindly to work, determined to do what she thinks is right. She has been taught to obey her parents, and, besides, she must not embitter their later years by any act of hers. After much thoughtful consideration she gives up all her thought of a marriage that would grieve them, and heroically sacrifices herself in obedience to their wishes, She does not dare hope much for the future, but she believes she will be happy in the consciousness that she has done her duty, and the man she marries (poor innocent) knows nothing of this little by-play, and believes he possesses his wife's undivided heart, but the bitter awakening will come in time, and the result is an unhappy home. A man should marry, when young, some maiden who loves him for himself alone, rather than wait for maturer years that have brought wealth that weighs so heavily in the social balance, and ultimately will drag his soul into the very depths of shame, when he realizes he has bought and paid his side, uncomplainingly, perhaps, for years. Thus the traffic in human hearts continues from age to age, and the world never thinks of blaming the fathers and mothers, but censures those to whom little blame belongs, who are more sinned against than sinning .- Correspondence in Cincinnati Farming World.

# The Guardian Owl.

A number of gentlemen and ladies were sittin in the parlor of one of the humming bird is estimated to be 400. | hotels in J cksonville, when a huge ob- | the United States for her supply.

ject crashed through the window and thumped down into one corner of the room. It was dark in the room, and speculation as to what the object was had not developed into certainty before a huge owl arose from the corner and commenced to flap around the room. He was captured and stuffed, and now occupies a perch over the cashier's desk with his head screwed around so that he can keep one eye on the cashier's till and the other on the reporters who come around for items. - Jacksonville (Fla.) Times.

#### Art in Manners.

As manners can only be considered from a social point of view, conversation will necessarily occupy a prominent place; and to excel in this art it is essential to be a good listener. People are generally more auxious to speak than listen. They are frequently thinking of what they are going to say rather than of what is being said; and even those who are more polite very often fancy it is sufficient if they seem to be attentive and yet at the same time their eyes betray an absent mind, and show an impatient desire to continue their own train of thought. When listening, the attention should never be engrossed by any ideas but those of the speaker. Another important element is the art of saying the right word in the right place, a difficulty which seems insuperable to many, and which really is greater than appears at first sight. When listening to the cares and troubles of others, it is -carcely gracious, and certainly not comforting, to give a long list of similar grievances. Nor is it polite, when a friend is shown a painting, sculpture, or. other work of art, for him instantly to describe a similar thing, only more valuable, that he has seen elsewhere, or possibly has in his own possession. Several instances might be given of saying the right word in the right place; but one is sufficient. For a host or hostess to introduce subjects with which they know their friends to be familiar is a delicate attention which may pass unnoticed at the time, but will have the good effect of making their guests feel at their ease, and leave a pleasant recollection, as everyone likes totalk upon a subject upon which he can talk well. Good humor, or the habit of being easily pleased, is essential to politeness: but as there are often occasions when annoyances will arise, irritation may be concealed by a little attention to Art in Manners; and thus prevent the discomfort being felt by others. Cheerfulness, which is another requisite, enables its fortunate possesser to make the best of circumstances. A gloomy or melancholy individual never loses his self-conscious-

Manners should be to a man what coloring is to a picture; nothing clashing or contrary to good taste, but all beautifully blended in one harmonious whole. Such a result cannot be obtained by mere outward polish. Its root lies deeper and springs from the soil of the heart, behind me, put his arms around me and | As our bearing toward others is guided and shaped by the feelings, the cultivaalong my arms, took hold of the flag-staff, and standing behind me, helped tion of charity greatly helps to tone down or modify any rough or uncouth manners, Politeness may be a social virtue, but can only be true and sincere when springing from refinement of mind. Kindness of heart will cause its influence to be felt in a gentle bearing towards all; and the secret of Art in Manners may be found by acting on the principle of making every one as happy as lies in our power.

# Judges Who Wear Gowns and Pay

Their Clerks \$40,000 a Year. It is not true, the attaches of United States Supreme Court say, that any of the Justices have had gowns made in family of people for nearly forty years. Zach Chandler had a very poor opinion of these gowns, for it is said of him that he once said to Salmon P. Chase, a former Chief Justice: "Salmon, when you have your d-dold jacket on you look every inch a judge." There is no reason why one of these gowns should be called a jacket, for the skirt reaches the floor. The gowns are put on the justices in what is called the robe room, adjoining the court, at five minutes to 12 o'clock for the judges never go upon the bench until high noon. Then, after the Marshal's deputy sings his song about "God bless the United States and the Justices of this court," or words to that effect, the arrival of the justices having been previously announced, they take their

seats and are ready for business. The clerkship of the court is worth more than the salary of four of the Justices, as it is said to frequently pay over \$40,-000 per year. The charges are simply terrible. It costs about a dollar for the clerk to look at you, and another dollar to get out of his sight. They have a little talk then of keeping the decisions back as long as possible, often a couple of months, and in the mean time if any one wants a copy of the decision it costs \$2 for each page of one hundred words. There is no good reason why the decisions should not be put in type the day they are delivered, and furnished as the debates of Congress are furnished, the day following; but this was not the practice sixty years ago, and they never do anything about the court except in the time-honored but excessively slow way. This, all agree, would be a great convenience, but it would take \$10,000 a year out of the fees of the clerk, and of course it is not done. Several times bills have been prepared for introduction in Congress on the subject, but somehow nothing was heard of them afterward. Those who proposed them were convinced that it was not the custom, and they let the matter drop. The Supreme Court has always held that every bill relating to the court must first be sent to them for inspection, and strange as it may appear, they have always carried this point in their respect.

# Oil on the Waters.

The Captain of a vessel bound from the Mauritius to Tasmania attributes her riding out a-terrible storm entirely to oil. Saturated swabs, with weights attached to keep them in position, were cast over every two hours, and mountainous waves, meeting the oil, glided off, leaving merely a heavy swell. The calming effect of oil is thoroughly established.

THE province of Mendoza, in South The province of Mendoza, in South suspiciously. "Why, in that case," America contains an immense supply of said the wife, "I came home awfully petroleum of fine quality, so that the tipsy last night and feel terribly country need not long be dependent on assamed of sayself this morning." He

#### LABOR STRIKES.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., June 1. The great strike of the iron-workers was inaugurated to-day. Twenty thousand men and boys who yesterday added to the wealth of the community by good, honest work are to-day idle consumers. Yesterday, this vast army of producers earned fully \$80,000; to-day they squandered part of it. A strange stillness prevails throughout the city. Clouds of impenetrable smoke no longer hang over the town. The strike brushed them away as if by magic, leaving a clear sky and bright sunlight seldom witnessed in Pittsburgh. All the thirty-odd iron mills in the two cities are the thirty-odd iron mills in the two cities are idle, with one single exception—the Union Mills of Carnegie Bros. & Co. Thousands of men, arrayed in best apparel, all day long paraded the streets, talking, laughing and squandering their money. The strikers are quiet and orderly. They have the sympathy of the public, and will commit no breach of the peace unless goaded by desperation to turn the tide of public sentiment against them. Speculation as to the final result of the strike continues. Both sides are sanguine of success, and both express a determination to fight till it gains the victory. Very few persons think the strike will last long. Our manufacturers cannot very well afford a long period of idleness. It would bring disaster to their business and result in driving trade to other localities.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 1. The great strike of the iron-workers began here to day. The press statement that the or-der to go out had been postponed for a fortnight seems to have been unfounded. The word came from Pittsburgh at a late hour last word came from Patson as a tack hold as evening, and at midnight the works of the North Chicago Rolling Mill Company, at Bay View, were closed, with the exception of the rail mill, which will run until Saturday. The principal furnaces are now being blown out. The strike throws 2,000 men out of employmeyt at Bay View alone, and a number have been ordered out of the city foundries by the

CLEVELAND, Ohio, June 1.

No less than 15,000 men will be affected by the lockout or strike which began at Youngstown to-day. As a matter of course the mines will close when there is no longer a demand for coal, and with the furnaces closed the demand for coal must cease. The manufacturers claim that to grant the demands of the workmen would be to operate the mills at a less to the company. Both sides are equally firm, and, from appearances, the strike may last a year. It is worthy of remark that no bitterness whatever exists between the men and their employers.

WHEELING, W. Va., June 1. All the nail mills of this city shut down today, and expect to remain closed for an indefinite period. There appears to be no disposi-tion whatever on the part of the manufacturers to start them until the situation has radi-cally changed. They express themselves as resolutely determined not to pay the advance

CHICAGO, June 2. A squad of white and colored employes of the Joliet Iron and Steel Company, who took the place of strikers along the Chicago docks, left the city about 5 o'clock last evening on an Alton accommodation train. When Brighton Park was reached, a party of armed strangers, numbering nearly fifty, made a raid on the coaches, placed the engineer in peril of his life, and knocked the conductor down with a stone. Those of the Joliet laborers who could be identified were dragged out and mercilessly beaten. In the confusion Judge Pillsbury, of Pontiac, Ill., was shot through the groin. He was brought to the city, and at the latest advices his left leg was paralyzed. The train was detained half an hour, and when it was allowed to proceed the strangers emptied their revolvers into the air and disappeared in small squads down Archer road. One of the raiders was shot, but was taken away by his

# FIGURES FROM THE CENSUS.

American Manufactures.

The Census Bureau has just issued a bulletin giving statistics of the manufactures of twenty of the principal cities in the United States during the census year-June 1, 1879, to May 31, 1880. They have been tabulated so as to show the number of establishments in each, the amount of capital invested, the number of hands employed, and the value of the products, and arranged in the order of the value of the manufactures produced, as follows:

	Estab- tish- ments.	Capital.	Hands Em- ploy'd,	Product
New York		\$164,917,836	217,977	\$488,209,34
Philadelp 'ia	8,377	170,495,191	173,892	304,591,72
Chicago	3,479	64,177,835	77,601	241,045,60
Brooklyn	5,089	56,621,309	45,226	169,757,59
Boston	3,521	42,750,134	56,813	
St. Louis	2,886	45,395,785	39,724	104,383,58
Cincinnati.	8,231	43,278,782	52,184	94,869,10
Baltimore.	3,596	35,76 ,108	55,201	75,621,38
Pittsburgh.	1,071	50,976,302		74,241,88
SanFr'nc'o.	2,800	29,417,248	26,662	
Newark	1,299	23,919,115	29,232	66,234,52
Jersey City.	\$5.5	11,329,915	10,688	59,581,14
Cleveland	1,033	18,134,789	21,499	
Buffalo,	1,137	24,188,563	16,838	
Providence.	1,186	23,573,932	21,336	39,596,653
Milwauker	821	13,811,405	19,630	
Louisville	1,066	19,583,013	16,569	32,381,73
Detroit	875	14,202,159	15,002	29,303,58
New Orleans	906	8,401,390	9,437	18,341,00
Washington	961	5,881,226	7,116	11,641,18

# Families and Dwellings.

Census bulletin No. 282 gives several interesting details of the census, which we recapitulate as follows : Total population, 50,155,783; area in square miles, 2,900,170-this does not include 69,859 square miles in the Indian and other unorganized territory. The number of families is 9,945,915, and the number of dwellings 8,955,812; the number of persons to a square nule is 17.29, and of families to a square mile 3.43; dwellings to a square mile, 3.92; acres to a person, 37.01; acres to a family, 186.62; persons to a dwelling, 5.60; persons to a family, 5.04. The following are given as the States having over 100,000 families each, and we add the number of dwellings in each :

and the number of their	No of	No of
	fumilies.	dwellings
abama		249,127
kansas	104,272	149,37
difornia		164,03
gnecticut	130,888	108,458
eorgia	303,060	289,474
linois	591,934	538, 22
diana	391,203	375, 22
WA		301,50
Allega,		189,435
entucky		286,600
III HIATIA		
aile		174,867
seyland		135,070
	379,710	281,18
ichigan		321,514
innesota	143,374	136,458
imalmaipiel	215,055	208,29
issouri		369,180
ew Jersey		190,400
ew York		772,51
orth Carolina		264,300
Morrison construction of the con-		586,66
unsylvania	840,452	776,124
onth Carolina		191,91
прежее	286,539	275,734
(XAM	297,159	287,563
irginia	282,055	265,611
ent Virginia	111,732	109,341
Isconsin	251,530	239,36

Chili salpetre, common salt and potassium chloride have all, when applied to the soil, a depressing effect on the absoption of ammonia and potassa. Prof. Tuxen says that they convey these con-stituents of plant food lower down into the earth, and prevent their appropriation by the arable layer. On the other hand, phosphoric acid is retained in the soil to a greater extent in the presence of sodium and potassium salts.

"Man and wife are all one, are they?" said she. "Yes; what of it?" said he, never said a word.